

LITTLE STORIES FOR LITTLE PEOPLE**THE KITTEN WHO FORGOT**

LITTLE Kitty-Kat was sitting under a tree crying. Plainly, something was the matter. Mrs. Wibble-Wabble, the old mother duck, came waddling along. When she saw the little kitten crying, she stopped.

"Why, what is the matter, little Kitty-Kat?" said Mrs. Wibble-Wabble.

"I have forgotten how to talk kitten talk," answered little Kitty-Kat.

"How did that happen?" asked the old mother duck.

"I played with the puppy dogs so much that all I can say is bow-wow, bow-wow," the little kitten told her.

"Don't cry," Mrs. Wibble-Wabble answered. "I'll teach you how to talk."

"Oh, thank you, Mrs. Wibble-Wabble," said Kitty-Kat smiling.

"I'll be glad to help you, little Kitty-Kat. Listen to this. Quack! Quack! Quack!"

The smile faded from little Kitty-Kat's face as she said, "No, that isn't the way to talk kitten talk."

"That is the way my little ducklings learned to talk," said Mrs. Wibble-Wabble. "I have no more time to spend with you. I am on my way to the pond. Quack! Quack!" And Mrs. Wibble-Wabble waddled away with great dignity.

The little kitten began crying again.



"Oh, dear! What shall I do?" she said.

Just then Mrs. Nanny-Goat came along, jumping and running.

"Oh, what a fine day to jump and run!" she said. "The sun is so pleasant and the grass is so green."

Then she saw little Kitty-Kat crying.

"Why, it's little Kitty-Kat," she said. "What's the trouble? No one should be unhappy on a nice day like this."

Little Kitty-Kat looked up, and her eyes were so full of tears she could hardly see.

"Oh, it's Mrs. Nanny-Goat," she said. "Oh, Mrs. Nanny-Goat, I'm in great trouble. I've

(Please turn to page 417.)

THE KITTEN

(Continued from page 395)

for gotten how to talk kitten talk. I played with the puppy dogs so much that all I can say is bow-wow, bow-wow."

"Is that the trouble?" said Mrs. Nanny-Goat. "I'll teach you how to talk. Listen at this. Ba-a-a! Ba-a-a!"

Little Kitty-Kat shook her head and began to cry again.

"No, no," she said. "That's not the way to talk kitten talk."

"That's the way I learned to talk," said Mrs. Nanny-Goat. "Whatever is good enough for me is good enough for you."

"But I want to talk kitten talk," said Kitty-Kat.

Mrs. Nanny-Goat said no more, but went jumping and running away. Presently Mrs. Moo-Cow came along.

"What's the matter?" said Mrs. Moo-Cow. "Has somebody been teasing you?"

"No, Mrs. Moo-Cow. Nothing is the matter except that Mrs. Nanny-Goat was trying to teach me to talk," answered the little kitten.

"What! A great big-kitten like you just learning to talk! Surely your mother taught you how long ago," said Mrs. Moo-Cow.

"Yes, she did," said Kitty-Kat, "but I played with the puppy dogs so much that all I can say is bow-wow, bow-wow. I've forgotten how to talk kitten talk. Will you show me, Mrs. Moo-Cow?"

"Of course I'll show you how. I teach my little calves how to talk. Listen to this. Moo, moo," said Mrs. Moo-Cow.

"It begins all right but it doesn't end like kitten talk," said little Kitty-Kat. "Can't you tell me how kittens talk?"

"That's the way my calves learn to talk," said Mrs. Moo-Cow. "You should be glad to talk that way."

"But I can't," said Kitty-Kat. "My mother wouldn't know me if I did."

"Moo, moo," said Mrs. Moo-Cow, as she walked away.

Just then along came Gentleman Rabbit.

"My goodness me sakes alive and some peanut pancakes on the multiplication tables! Why are you crying, little Meow?" he asked.

Little Kitty-Kat jumped and began to smile through her tears.

"Meow, meow, meow! That's the way to talk kitten talk. Meow, meow, meow!"

Mother Kat came running to where Kitty-Kat was.

"What do you want?" said Mother Kat.

"Meow, meow, meow!" said little Kitty-Kat, rubbing her head against her mother.

"What is the matter, Gentleman Rabbit? Why did she cry?" asked Mother Kat.

"I do not know," said Gentleman Rabbit. "Will you tell us, Kitty-Kat?"

"I had forgotten how to talk kitten talk," the little kitten answered. "I played with the puppy dogs so much that all I could say was bow-wow, bow-wow. So when Mrs. Wibble-Wabble, and others came by, I asked them how, but they couldn't talk kitten talk. I didn't know what to do until Mr. Gentleman Rabbit came along and called me little Meow.

(Please turn to page 418.)

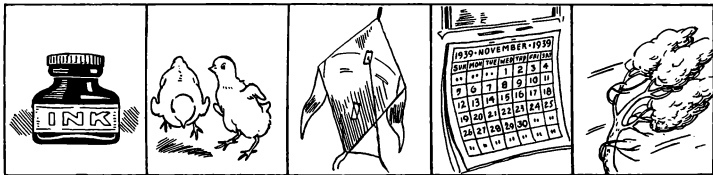
CROSS-WORD PUZZLE

(Answers from page 412)

	1	2	3	4
1	N	A	I	L
2	A	C	R	E
3	I	R	I	S
4	L	E	S	S

SOME RIDDLES FOR FOURTH GRADERS

(Answers from page 410)



1. Ink

2. Chickens

3. Kite

4. Calendar

5. Wind

THE KITTEN

(Continued from page 417)

Then I remembered how to talk kitten talk. Meow, meow, meow! I'll never play with the puppy dogs again."—*Adapted.*

SOME QUESTIONS

1. Did you like this story? Why?
2. Why were the duck, the goat, and the cow not able to teach the kitten how to talk?
3. Why did the duck, the goat, and the cow think they knew how to teach the kitten to talk?
4. When a cat is young what is it called?
5. When a duck is young what is it called?
6. When a goat is young what is it called?
7. When a cow is young what is it called?

DICK WHITTINGTON

(Continued from page 401)

17. What did the captain tell the King?
18. What did the captain do with Dick's cat?
19. What did the King give the captain?
20. What did the rich merchant tell Dick?
21. What offer did Dick make to the rich merchant?
22. Whom did Dick marry when he was grown?
23. What official did Dick become?
24. Who is the mayor of a city?
25. Did you like this story? Why?
26. Do you think Dick was a good boy? Why?
27. Was he a kind boy? How do you know?
28. Was Dick an honest boy? Why do you think so?

FRANCISCO'S LESSONS

(Continued from page 403)

cident, and at the same time learn the two valuable lessons which Francisco learned.

QUESTIONS

1. What was the lesson in safety which Francisco learned?
2. How did disobedience and carelessness cause Francisco to suffer?
3. What is the second lesson which Francisco learned?
4. Was it difficult for Francisco to do what his principal asked him to do?
5. What do you learn from this story?
29. Do you think this story occurred a long time ago or recently?
30. What kind of man do you think Dick became? Why?